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EXCALIBUR

JULY
#122



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...BY THE
X-MEN!

PUBLISHED BY MARVEL COMICS INC. NEW YORK, NY 10108

MEET

EXCALIBUR



United to preserve the dream of **Professor Charles Xavier**, they have sought to extend the message of the **X-Men** beyond the shores of America. Operating out of their headquarters on **Muir Island** in Scotland, they've sworn to defend mutantkind from a world that both hates and fears them, for they are... **EXCALIBUR!**



NIGHTCRAWLER

Born with the mutant ability to teleport short distances, stick to walls and ceilings, and turn virtually invisible when in deep shadows, the German-born **Kurt Wagner** is the blue-skinned leader of *Excalibur*.



COLOSSUS

The Russian mutant born **Piotr Rasputin** is the powerhouse of *Excalibur*. His artistic heart is masked by his cold, hard exterior, as *Colossus* has the ability to transform his flesh and blood into a form of impervious organic steel!



SHADOWCAT

American-born **Kitty Pryde** has the mutant ability to turn her body intangible and walk on air with but a thought. Trained in the ways of the Samurai and the Ninja, *Shadowcat's* physical prowess is balanced by her brilliant mind and her formal *X-Men* training.



DOUG LOCK

Although his body is comprised of *Phaia* physiology, *Douglock* is not a member of that alien race. Though his resemblance to the deceased *Douglas Ramsey* is not a coincidence, Douglock's quest for humanity and the truth about who he is continues to elude him.



MOIRA MacTAggert

Head of the *Mutant Research Center* on *Muir Island*, *Moira* has recently devoted her research to finding a cure for the mutant-killing *Legacy Virus*. As if this wasn't enough for her to deal with, *Moira* also bears the burden of being the first human to contract the deadly disease.



WOLFSBANE

Rahne Sinclair is the youngest member of *Excalibur*, but her mutant ability to transform from a shy young woman to a human/wolf hybrid and to a complete wolf makes her a force to be reckoned with!



MEGGAN

Linked to the elemental forces of Great Britain as a faerie, the enigmatic but naive *Meggan* has the ability to change her physical form at will, as well as the power to shape the very forces of nature to fit her needs.



PROFESSOR XAVIER

Professor Charles Francis Xavier has dedicated his life to fighting for peaceful coexistence between man and mutantkind. To aid in this crusade, he established the *Xavier Institute* for Higher Learning to secretly train young mutants in the use of their abilities--and the *X-Men* were born. An incredibly powerful telepath, *Professor X* can read the thoughts of others, impose his own will upon someone else's mind, and even erase one's memory.



PREVIOUSLY IN...

EXXCALIBUR

Sabra summoned Excalibur to Israel, asking for their help in facing off against a menace that appeared to be the deceased mutant Legion.

The threat, however, turned out to be psychic manifestations of Legion's alternate personalities, and their rampage ended when Meggan, using her empathic powers, convinced them to release their hold on our world and move on to the next.



Afterwards, Sabra gave Nightcrawler a disk containing information that was vital to him in his search for Professor Xavier. Now, the search continues...

Stan Lee
Presents
The

SEARCH

PART
1

DAWN AT THE MUIR
ISLAND GENETIC
RESEARCH CENTER.

MEGGAN GREET'S THE
SUN'S RISE THIS MORNING
AS SHE HAS EVERY OTHER
FOR THE PAST WEEK.

SEATED ON THE EDGE
OF THE DOCKS...HER
EYES TRANSFIXED ON THE
HORIZON...HER EMPATHIC
SENSES KEENING
AS FAR AS THEY CAN.

SEARCHING.

BEN RAAB
Story

DALE EAGLESHAM
Guest Penciler

SCOTT KOBLISH
Inker

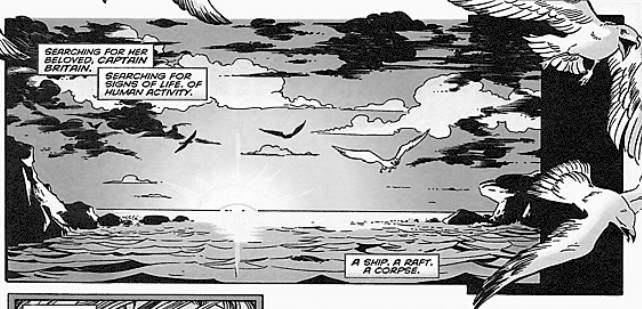
**KEVIN
TINSLEY**
Colors

**RICHARD STARKINGS
& COMICRAFT/EM**
Letters

**FRANK
PITTA RESE**
Editor

BOB HARRAS
Lost

EXCALIBUR: Vol. 1, No. 122, July, 1998. ISSN #1093-5619. Published by MARVEL COMICS, Joseph Colaneri, President, Stan Lee, Publisher, Sheryl Fendler, Executive VP, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10014. PERIODICALS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. Published monthly. Copyright © 1998 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. Price \$1.99 per copy in the U.S. and \$2.50 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: U.S. \$23.88; foreign \$29.88; and Canadian subscribers must add \$19.00 for postage and GST. GST #R12305852. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. FISCAL YEAR: including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof is a trademark of MARVEL CHARACTERS, INC. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO EXCALIBUR, c/o MARVEL DIRECT MARKETING CORPORATION/SUBSCRIPTION DEPT., P.O. BOX 1878 BANNURRY, CT 06013-1878. TELEPHONE # (203) 743-5201. FAX # (203) 744-9344. Printed in the U.S.A.





HALFWAY ACROSS THE WORLD,
IN THE TROPIC WILDS OF
PERU, EXCALIBUR CONDUCTS
A SEARCH OF ITS OWN...

WE'RE
BREAKING
INTO THAT!



WE'RE TALKING ABOUT
AN OPERATION: ZERO
TOLERANCE INSTALLATION
HERE, FOLKS.

IT'S A
SUICIDE
RUN!

NYET,
DOUGLOCK. THE
WORST WE'LL SUFFER
IS A BROKEN BONE
OR TWO.



OH, THAT'S
REASSURING.

IF PROFESSOR
XAVIER IS INDEED TRAPPED
INSIDE -- AS THE DATA
GABRA PROVIDED US
SUGGESTS --

-- THEN IT'S UP
TO US TO LIBERATE
HIM AS STEALTHILY
AS POSSIBLE. JA,
KITTY.

THEY DON'T CALL
ME "SHADOWCAT" JUST
FOR DRESSING THE PART.
NIGHTCRAWLER.



© AS SEEN LAST
ISSUE BY FRANK

BASTION PROVED AS
DANGEROUS A FOE AS ANY
THE X-MEN HAVE EVER
FACED. KURT, SHOULD
WE NOT CONTACT
THEM?



NEIN, PIOTR.
THERE'S NO TIME. WE'LL
HAVE TO HANDLE THIS
OURSELVES, BESIDES...

"...WE OWE
THIS TO THE
PROFESSOR.



"I OWE IT
TO HIM."











MEANWHILE, BACK
IN SCOTLAND...

MEN. I'LL NE'ER
UNDERSTAND 'EM.

THAT BRIAN
BRADDOCK'S
A BLOODY
FOOL. HE IS!

GOIN' OFF ON HIS OWN TO
"FIND HIMSELF" WITHOUT
HIS BLOODY POWERS.
RUBBISH!

TIME HAS COME F'R HIM
T'SETTLER DOWN. DOESN'T
HE REALIZE WHAT'S
WAITIN' FOR HIM HERE?

A BEAUTIFUL GIRL
WITH ALL THE LOVE
IN HER HEART
JUST FOR HIM.

'TIS SHAMEFUL
HOW WE HURT THE
ONES WE LOVE
MOST.

SO CAUGHT
UP IN OURSELVES --
SEARCHING FOR SOME
MISSING PIECE OF A PUZZLE
WE MAY NEVER SOLVE -- WE
FORGET WHAT'S REALLY
IMPORTANT.

'COURSE,
IT'S EASY F'R
ME T'ACCUSE
BRIAN.

I'M AS
GUILTY AS
HE IS.



'BOUT
TIME YOU STARTED
PRACTICIN' WHAT YOU
PREAM, MOIRA
OL' GIRL.



NAE I'R
DOUGLOCK, YOU'D
STILL BE HOLED UP IN
YOUR LAB, SEARCHIN'
IN VAIN FOR A CURE
T' THE LEGACY
VIRUS.

NOW YOU
CAN GO ON LIVIN'
YOUR LIFE, INSTEAD
OF FRETTEIN' IT AWAY
WAITIN' FOR THAT
BLOODY DISEASE
T' KILL YOU.

PERHAPS
SOME TRAVELIN'S IN
ORDER, I COULD MEET
SEAN AT THE SCHOOL FOR
GIFTED YOUNGSTERS IN
MASSACHUSETTS...

...AND WE
COULD JET AWAY... GET
LOST ON A TROPICAL
ISLAND SOMEWHERE.
JUST THE TWO
OF US.



OCH, BUT
I CANNAE LEAVE
POOR, WEE RAHNE
JUST YET.

SHE HASN'T COME
OUT O' HER ROOM
IN DAYS...

**KNOCK
KNOCK**

IF THAT'S
YE AGAIN, YE
BAGINE
ALIEN. P

**GO
AWAY!**

© SCARY CASSIDY,
HEADMASTER TO
GENERATION X



AN' WHO RAISED YOU
TALK LIKE THAT, YOUNG
LASSIE? CERTAINLY
NOT I

I'M
SORRY,
MUM.

ARE YOU
NEVER GONNA
FORGIVE HIM?
I HAVE

WHY
SHOULD I?



"IO ERR
IS HUMAN...
TO FORGIVE:
DIVINE."

YE
SOUND
LIKE ~SNIFF~
REVEREND
CRAIG.

I DOP
REMBIND ME
NOT T'SAY THAT
AGAIN!

HON,
DOUGIE WAS
ONLY DOIN' WHAT
HE THOUGHT WAS
RIGHT. T'HELP
YE.

AT THE
RISK O' YUIR
LIFE! WITHOUT A
CURE, YE COULD
DIE!

AYE,
I COULD GO
AT AN' TIME, BUT
THAT'S A FEAR I MUST
LIVE WITH, YOU
DON'T.



I WANT YOU T'LIVE YOUR
LIFE LIKE THE BEAUTIFUL
GIRL YOU ARE. I WANT
YOU T'BE HAPPY.

BUT
WHAT ABOUT
YEP

SWEETIE,
SINCE DISCOVERIN'
I WAS THE FIRST NON-
MUTANT LEGACY INFECTEE.
M'EVERY WAKING HOUR'S
SEEN SPENT SEARCHIN'
FR MEANIN'.

TO M'PAST...
M'PRESENT... AND
WHATEVER FUTURE
I MAY OR MAY NOT
HAVE, KNOW WHAT
I'VE FOUND?

DEATH IS
FOR THE DEAD.
MAY THEY REST IN
PEACE.



LIFE...
LIFE IS FR THE
LIVING.







BECAUSE
I SAID SO, I'M
SUPERVISOR OF THIS
FACILITY --
AND WHAT
I SAY, GOES!

M-M-MEIN
G-G-GOTT!

Y-Y-YOURE...
Y-Y-YOURE...

...P-P-P-P...

THAT'S RIGHT,
MUTANT. THE
ENFORCERS OF
BASTION'S "FINAL
SOLUTION."



PRIME
SENTINELS.





UNDER DIFFERENT CIRCUMSTANCES,
I SUPPOSE WE WOULD BE. BUT
THIS IS A MATTER OF LIFE AND
DEATH FOR ALL OF US TRAPPED
HERE. HUMAN AND MUTANT.

THIS INSTALLATION WAS INITIALLY
FOUNDED AS A RESEARCH FACILITY
FOR AN INTERNATIONAL TEAM OF
CYBERNETICALLY-ENHANCED
DOCTORS AND SCIENTISTS DEVOTED
TO STUDYING THE MUTANT MENA -
UNIT... QUESTION.

BUT ONCE BASTION WAS
CAPTURED, OUR RAISON
D'ETRE TOOK ON A DECIDEDLY
DARKER PURPOSE.

STRATEGICALLY SECLUDED IN
THESE PERUVIAN HIGHLANDS,
WE ESCAPED DETECTION BY U.N.
FORCES. HERE, ZERO TOLERANCE
COULD PERSEVERE UNMOLESTED

© SEE HATCH
BY J. FRANK

WE TOOK IN THE REMAINING
EVACUEES FROM THE
NORTH AMERICAN BASES.

BY THE TIME *MOST* OF THE
TRANSFERS HAD ARRIVED,
THEY'D BEEN BEATEN INTO
SUCH SUBMISSION BY THE
MORE... *MILITANT*... BASE
COMMANDERS THAT -

- DESPITE THEIR POWERS,
THEY POSSESSED NEITHER
CAPABILITY NOR WILL
ENOUGH TO REBEL.



MOST...

... EXCEPT
ONE.





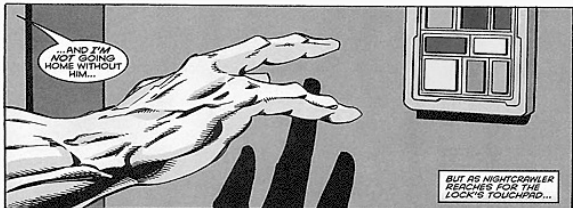
WHAT IF THE DOOR'S
RIGGED
WITH EXPLOSIVES?

THAT'D CERTAINLY GIVE
THOSE PRIME SENTINELS
THE OPPORTUNITY TO
ESCAPE. NOT TO MENTION
BLOW US ALL TO SMITHERS.

MAYBE THERE'S ANOTHER WAY
OUT OF HERE... P WE COULD
LEAVE NOW AND COME BACK
WITH THE REAL X-MEN --

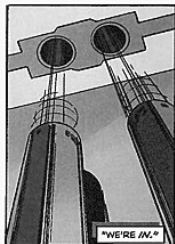
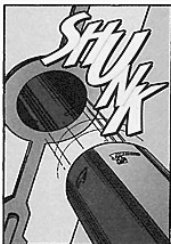
FOCUS,
DOUGLOCK, WE'VE
COME TOO FAR
TO TURN BACK
NOW.

I BELIEVE
THE PROFESSOR
IS BEING HELD
PRISONER ON THE
OTHER SIDE OF THIS
DOOR...



...AND I'M
NOT GOING
HOME WITHOUT
HIM...

BUT AS NIGHTCRAWLER
REACHES FOR THE
LOCK'S TOUCHPAD...



AS THE DISABLED DOORS SLIDE OPEN, A PRAYER ESCAPES KURT WAGNER'S LIPS.

A PRAYER THAT HIS SEARCH HAS NOT IN VAIN.

PLEASE!
SOMEONE...
HEEEELP...
MEEEE!

HANG ON,
PROFESSOR! WE'VE
COME FOR YOU!

EVERYTHING'S
GOING TO BE ALL
RIGHT! WE'RE --

-- HERE...P

THAT'S NOT THE
PROFESSOR...







⊗ Dusk.

THE SUN SINKS TOWARDS THE HORIZON AS YET ANOTHER DAY'S VISIT COMES TO A FRUITLESS END FOR MEGGAN.

TONIGHT, SHE'LL DRY HER TEARS, TOMORROW, SHE'LL WAIT ANEW.



AND SO IT GOES.



SUNRISE, SUNSET.

THEY HAVE BECOME A MANTRA, A RITUAL, A TRADITION.

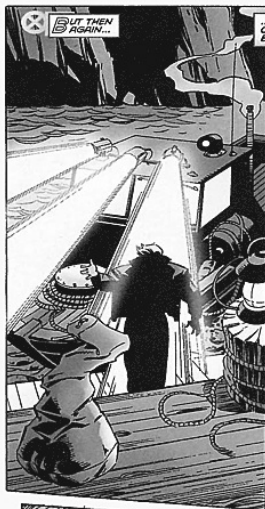
AWOO GA



Huh?



CONSTANTS IN HER LIFE UPON WHICH SHE CAN ALWAYS DEPEND.



...SO HAS
CAPTAIN
BRITAIN.

